



52 BIG FULL WIDTH PAGES

2411

1-C.O.
7

PLASTIC MAN

JULY
No. 30
10c

THE AMAZING ACCOUNT OF
Weightless Wiggins

THE MAN
WHO
BROKE
THE LAW OF
GRAVITY!



5

COMPLETE
ADVENTURES



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



BUD, COULD I GET A WRIST WATCH THE SAME EASY WAY YOU GOT THAT AIR RIFLE

YOU SURE CAN SIS, ALSO DOLLS BICYCLES AND MANY OTHER THINGS, JUST MAIL COUPON TO START, LIKE I DID



LOOK, BUD - WILSON SENT WHITE CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE AND EVERYTHING. I DIDN'T HAVE TO SEND A PENNY. NOW I'LL GET MY WRISTWATCH



THANKS, SIS, THIS IS A WONDERFUL ART PICTURE THAT YOU'RE GIVING ME WITH THIS FINE SALVE



IT SURE IS - I'M GOING TO GET A BIKE NEXT



**VALUABLE
PREMIUMS**

GIVEN

**BOYS! GIRLS!
PREMIUMS**

BOYS • GIRLS • MEN • LADIES

Be First!



ACT NOW!

BE FIRST

WE ARE RELIABLE



OUR 56th YEAR

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SEND NO MONEY NOW
WE TRUST YOU**

GENUINE .22 CAL. RIFLES, 1000 Shot Daisy Air Rifles (with tube of shot), Cameras, Footballs, Telescopes, complete Fishing Kits, Movie Machines (sent postage paid). **Simply Give** beautiful pictures with White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE used for chaps and mild burns and easily sold to friends, neighbors, relatives at 25c a box (with picture) and remit amount asked under Premium shown in catalog sent with your order postage paid by us to start. Mail coupon below.

DOLLS, FULLY DRESSED, Over 15" in height, Wrist Watches, Pocket Watches, Blankets, Alarm Clocks, Aluminum Ware, Bibles, Pen & Pencil sets (sent postage paid). Other Premiums or Cash Commissions. Big catalog lists many other personal and household premiums. So don't delay getting what you want. **MAIL COUPON NOW!**

BICYCLES (boys—girls), Coaster Wagons (sent express charges collect). Flashlights, School Boxes (sent postage paid). Easy fun to get 'em. **NO MONEY NOW.** We send art pictures, salve, catalog on trust to start. Write today!

WILSON CHEMICAL COMPANY

Dept. 108-CF, Tyrone, Pa.

**OR
CASH COMMISSIONS
GIVEN**

**MAIL
THIS
COUPON
TODAY**

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 108-CF, Tyrone, Pa. Date

Gentlemen—Please send me on trial 12 colorful art pictures with 12 boxes of White CLOVERINE Brand SALVE to sell at 50¢ a box (with picture). I will remit amount within 30 days, select a Premium or keep Cash Commission as fully explained under Premium wanted in catalog sent with my order postage paid to start

Name _____ Age _____

St. or R. R. _____ Box _____

Town _____ Zone # _____ State _____

FRONT LAST NAME HERE _____

PASTE COUPON ON POSTAL CARD OR MAIL IN ENVELOPE TODAY

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KNOCK HIM
DOWN, PLAS!
KNOCK HIM
DOWN!

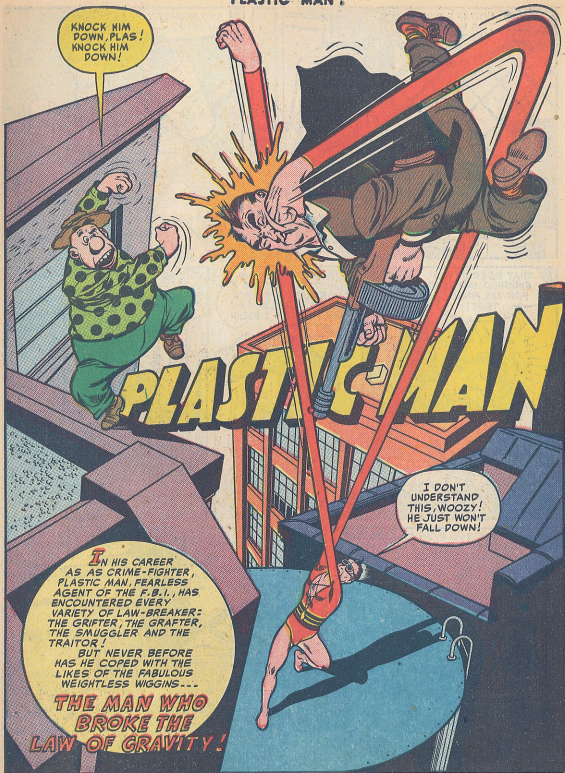
PLASTIC MAN

I DON'T
UNDERSTAND
THIS, WOZZY!
HE JUST WON'T
FALL DOWN!

IN HIS CAREER
AS AS CRIME-FIGHTER,
PLASTIC MAN, FEARLESS
AGENT OF THE F.B.I., HAS
ENCOUNTERED EVERY
VARIETY OF LAW-BREAKER:
THE GRIFTER, THE GRAFTER,
THE SMUGGLER AND THE
TRAITOR!

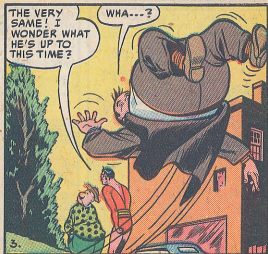
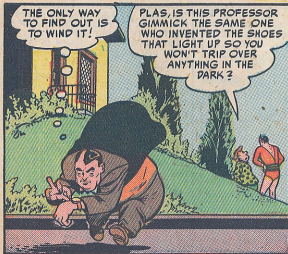
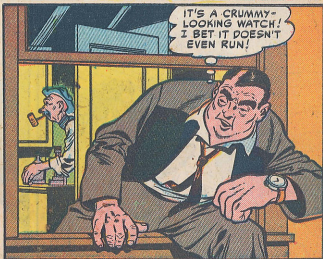
BUT NEVER BEFORE
HAS HE COPEd WITH THE
LIKES OF THE FABULOUS
WEIGHTLESS WIGGINS...

**THE MAN WHO
BROKE THE
LAW OF GRAVITY!**

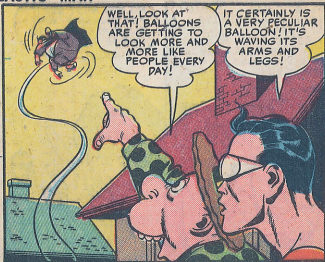




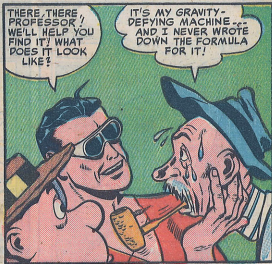
PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



IT CERTAINLY IS A VERY PECULIAR BALLOON! IT'S WAVING ITS ARMS AND LEGS!



IT'S MY GRAVITY-DEFYING MACHINE... AND I NEVER WROTE DOWN THE FORMULA FOR IT!

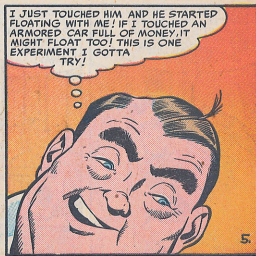
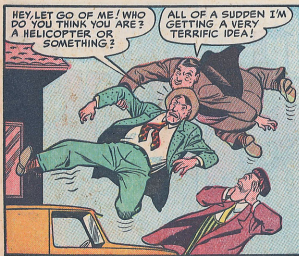


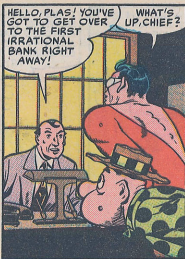
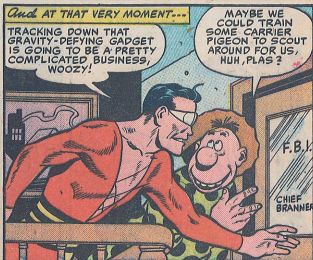
THEN WHAT WE SAW WASN'T A BALLOON AT ALL...

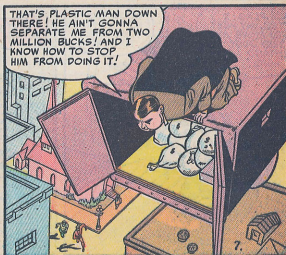


BECAUSE WE DIDN'T KNOW, PROFESSOR! BUT WE'LL TRACK HIM DOWN IF IT'S THE LAST THING WE DO!

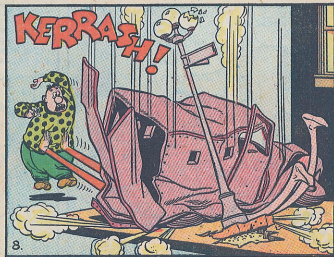
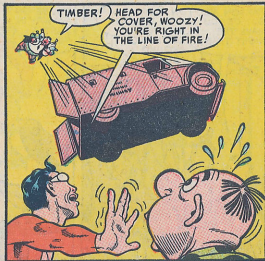
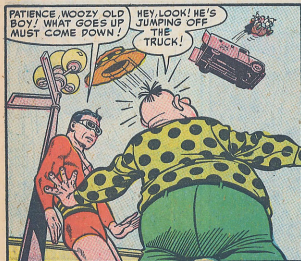
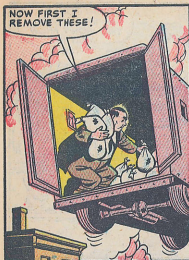
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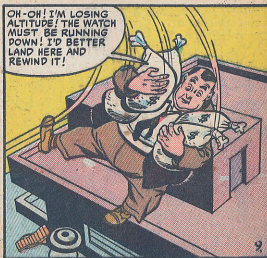
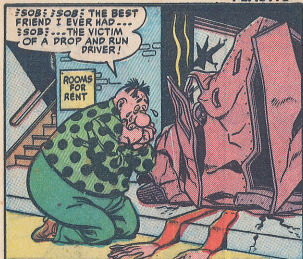




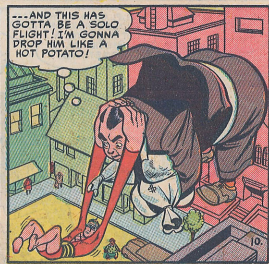
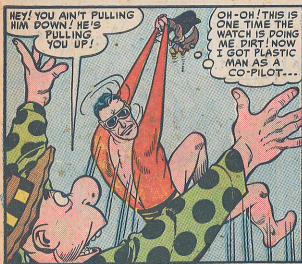
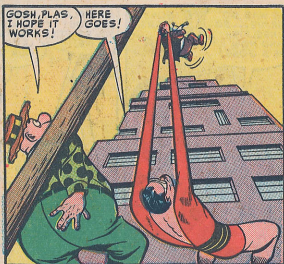
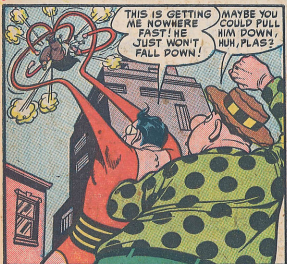
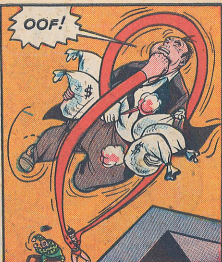
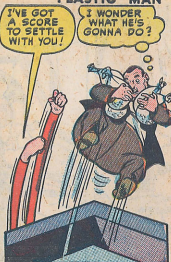


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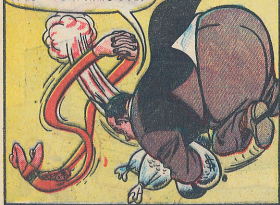


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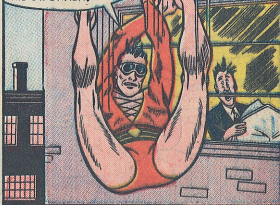


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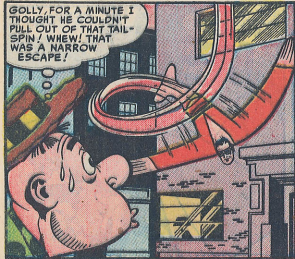
THIS WILL DO IT! AND EVEN PLASTIC MAN CAN'T SURVIVE THE FALL! HE'S GONNA PAY FOR THIS FREE RIDE WITH HIS LIFE!



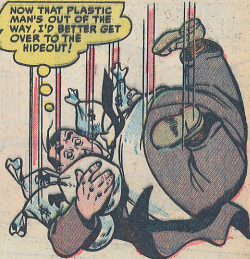
THIS CALLS FOR A QUICK TRANSFORMATION...IF I WANT TO AVOID BEING SPLATTERED ALL OVER THE SIDEWALK!



GOLLY, FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT HE COULDN'T PULL OUT OF THAT TAIL-SPIN! WHEW! THAT WAS A NARROW ESCAPE!



NOW THAT PLASTIC MAN'S OUT OF THE WAY, I'D BETTER GET OVER TO THE HIDEOUT!



IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR HIS INTERRUPTION, I COULDA JOINED THE FELLERS BY NOW!



HE DIDN'T GET AWAY, PLAS! HE'S UP THERE ON THAT PENTHOUSE!

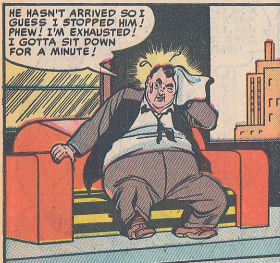
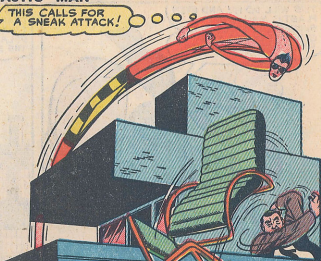


THEN OUR GRAVITY-DEFYING HOODLUM IS ABOUT TO GET A SURPRISE VISIT!

GRAWK! YOU JUST CAN'T KILL THAT GUY! AND IT LOOKS LIKE I'M NOT GONNA HAVE ENOUGH TIME TO MAKE A GETAWAY!



PLASTIC MAN

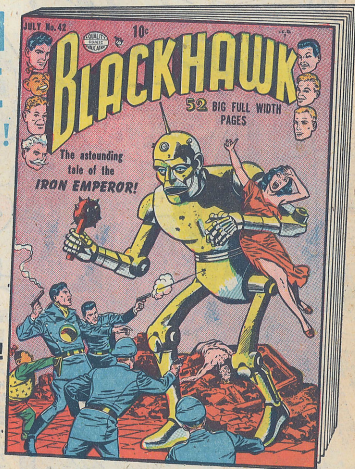


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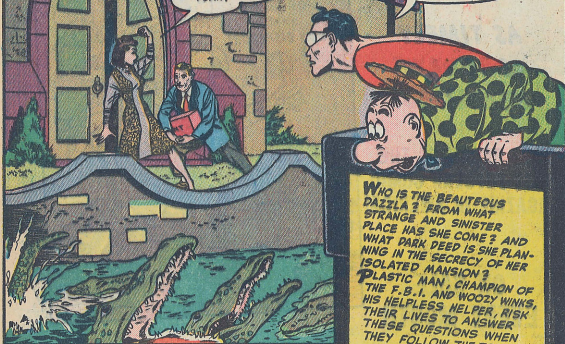
**52 PAGES OF THE MIGHTIEST ADVENTURES
WITH THE GREATEST HEROES OF THEM ALL...**

The
BLACKHAWKS

PLASTIC MAN

READY THE EXPLOSIVES! WE MUST MOVE QUICKLY BEFORE ANYONE SUSPECTS OUR PLAN!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S UP TO, WOOLZY... BUT WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER THERE AND FIND OUT!



WHO IS THE BEAUTEOUS DAZZLA? FROM WHAT STRANGE AND SINISTER PLACE HAS SHE COME? AND WHAT DARK DEED IS SHE PLANNING IN THE SECRECY OF HER ISOLATED MANSION? PLASTIC MAN, CHAMPION OF THE F.B.I. AND WOOLZY WINKS, HIS HELPLESS HELPER, RISK THEIR LIVES TO ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS WHEN THEY FOLLOW THE TRAIL OF...

DAZZLA,
Daughter of Darkness!

THE CHIEF SHOULD BE ALONG ANY MINUTE NOW, WOOLZY!

GOSH, EVERY TIME I SEE A BOAT... I GET AN ITCH TO TRAVEL!

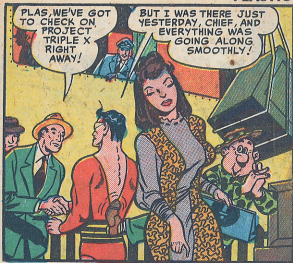


THERE HE IS... OH, CHIEF!

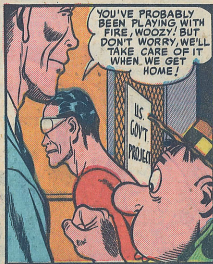
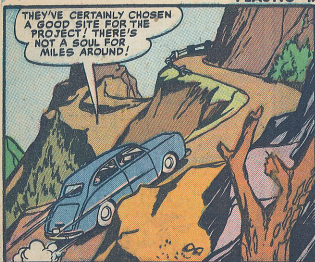
AND EVERY TIME I SEE SOMETHING LIKE THAT...



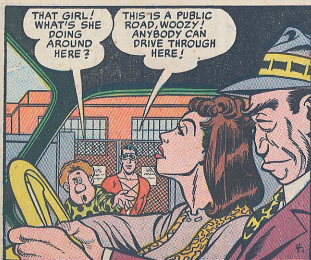
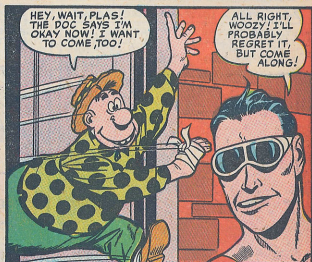
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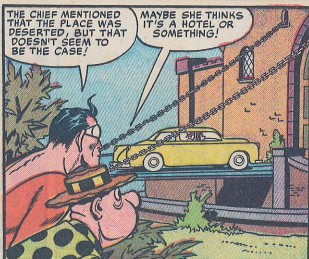
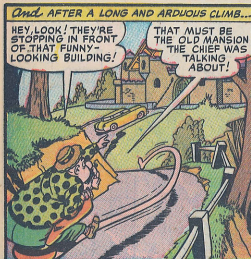
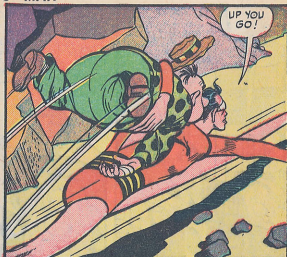
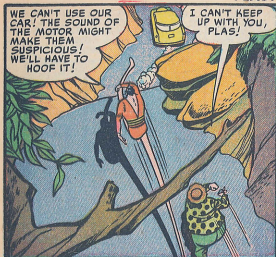


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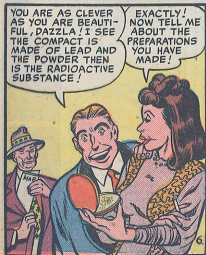
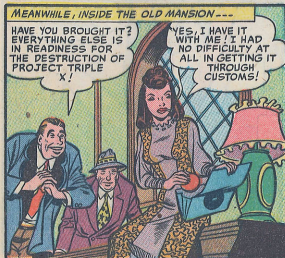
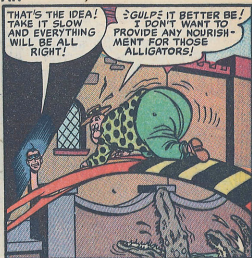
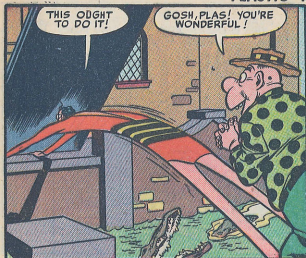


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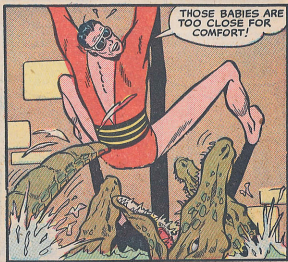
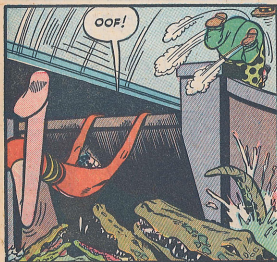
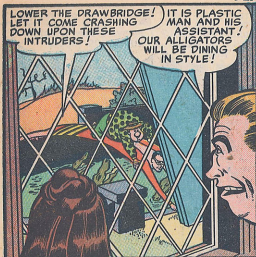


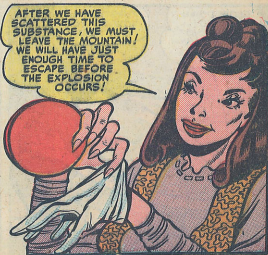
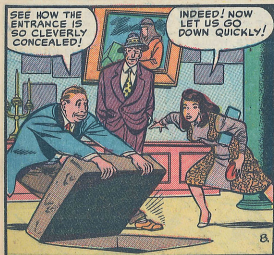
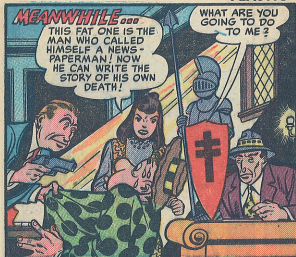


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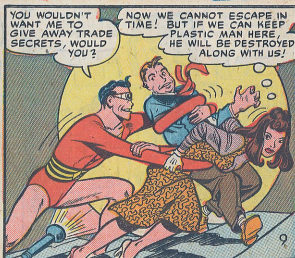


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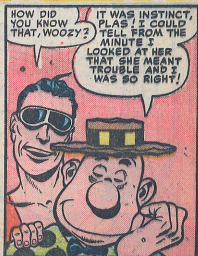
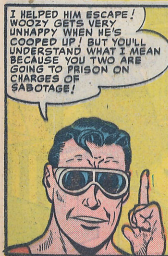
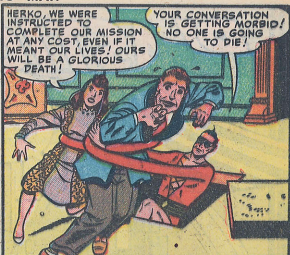




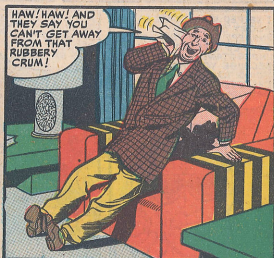
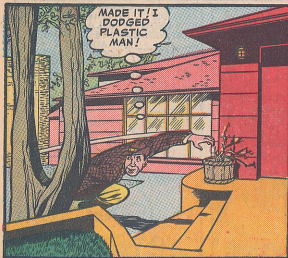
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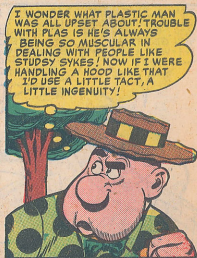
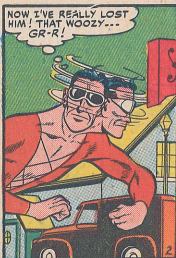
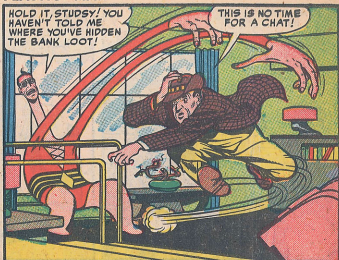
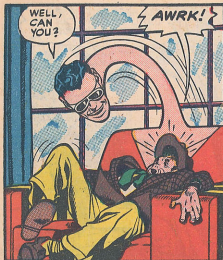
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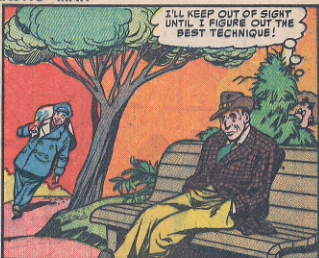
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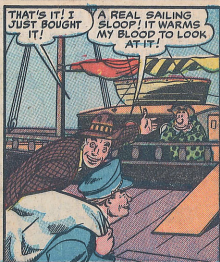
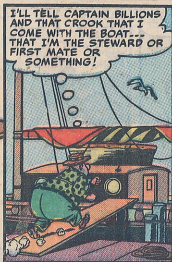
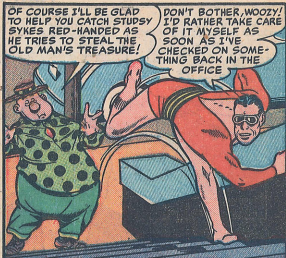
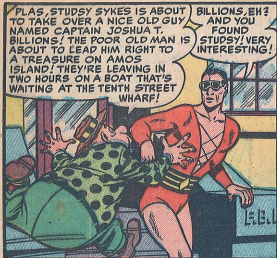
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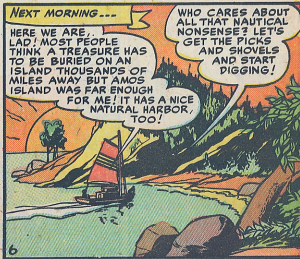
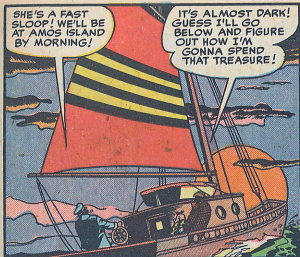
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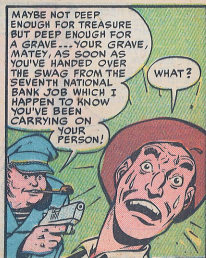
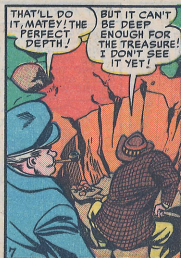
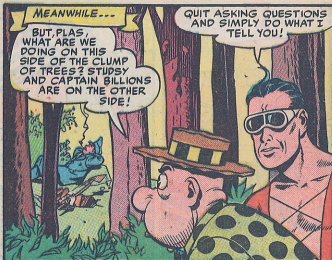
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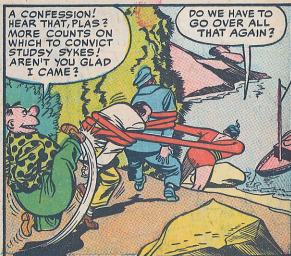
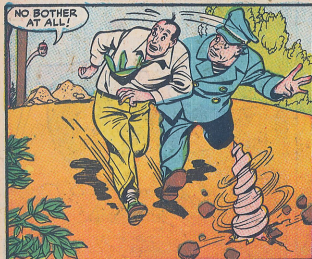
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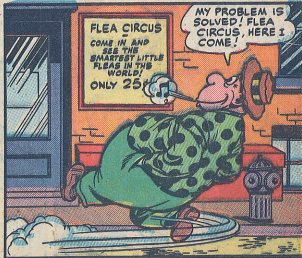
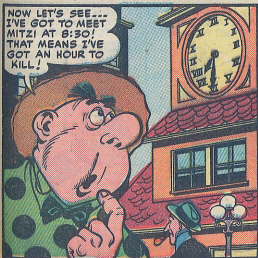
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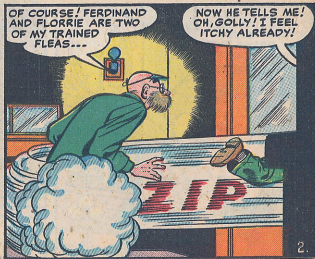
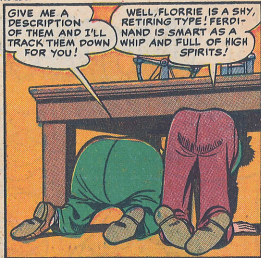
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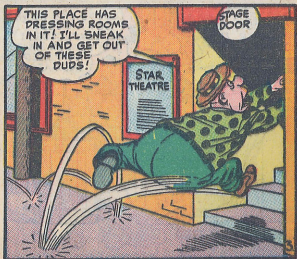
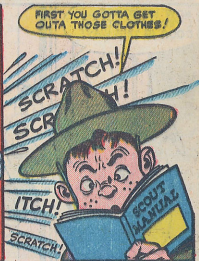
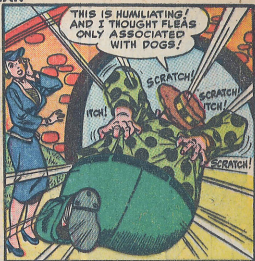
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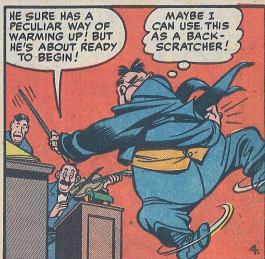
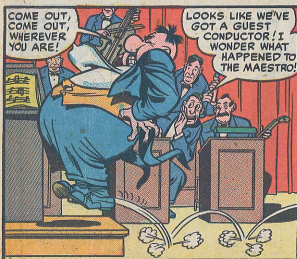
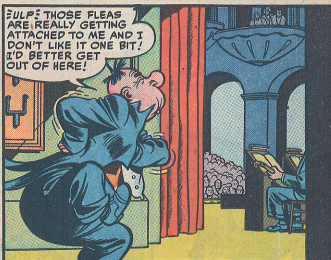
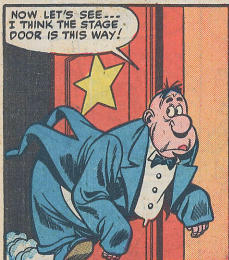
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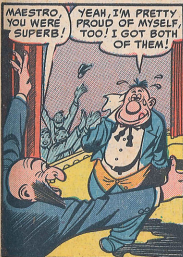
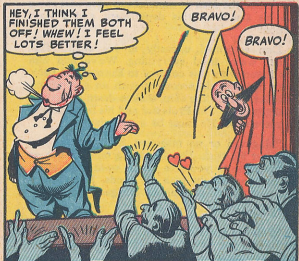
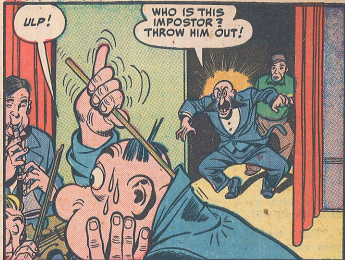
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PLASTIC MAN



PLASTIC MAN



THE BON VOYAGE SMUGGLER

DAN BURKE, T-Man, sat glumly, listening to his Chief take him over the coals.

"Now listen, Burke, you've been on this case for over two years and nothing has happened. We know that Manuel Drake, alias The Professor, has been bringing in diamonds. Our agents abroad have reported his purchases. We've even traced him carrying aboard those diamonds."

"On ships, yeah," answered Burke. "But he never lands with 'em!"

"That's the point. It's right there in front of your nose but you haven't been able to catch him with the goods. Now get this straight—I don't like the idea of some cheap crook laughing up his sleeve at this department and I want action!"

Dan squirmed uneasily in his chair. "But, Chief, we've tried everything. We've had him shadowed from this country to Europe and back. He's never made a contact with an accomplice. We've searched the ship, shaken down the crews, and gone over The Professor and his luggage with a microscope. He must be a magician!"

"Magician or no magician, it's up to you to find out his trick. I'm depending on you. Use as many men as you like but I want that crook caught and caught with the goods. Just remember that you've got one advantage."

"I have? What's that?"

"You can make a lot of mistakes—and it seems as though you have—but a crook can make only one. You have to find that mistake!"

Dan left the chief's office and gloomily went down the corridor to the doorway of the Treasury Building. He knew he couldn't blame the Chief for getting tough. He knew that the Chief was getting plenty of heat—that he had depended on him. So far, he was a failure and that was sure. The Professor was still going about his business and giving them the bird. Dan felt all the more disconsolate because he knew his time for promotion was coming up and, with this unsolved case on the record, he would probably not make it. The Professor must have some gimmick—but what?

Taking out his notebook, he reviewed the facts. The Professor was a small, dapper-appearing man with a decidedly polished manner, unoffensive, and as smooth as molasses. A glib talker, but modest. He appeared to be a man of in-

dependent means who travelled solely for pleasure. He maintained a luxurious but tasteful apartment on Fifth Avenue, had no known criminal record but the condemning facts were there: twelve recorded purchases of diamonds amounting to over four hundred thousand dollars in Amsterdam. No attempt to conceal these purchases—to the best of knowledge, they were upon his person whenever he embarked for America.

"Doesn't mean much," thought Dan. "You can't arrest a person for buying diamonds abroad. You can arrest him only when he tries to bring them into this country without paying duty."

When The Professor arrived, the diamonds always had disappeared and, whenever questioned, he gave the same answer. "Certainly, I purchased diamonds. But I grew tired of them before the voyage was over and tossed them overboard!"

"An obvious lie," Burke muttered to himself, "but who can disprove it?"

Dan closed the notebook and placed it back in his pocket. So much for the facts, all pointing to guilt but not one bit of proof or evidence that could trip up The Professor. There had to be something that would turn the trick but where was it?

"Darn it," thought Dan, "I'm so close to the case that I can't see the forest for the trees. I'm going to start from the beginning. I guess the first thing to do is see The Professor."

He was starting over again. As he rode uptown in a cab, he thought of Poe's famous tale of "The Purloined Letter," where no one could find the letter because it was lying out in the open where no one thought to look. Maybe this was such a case. Maybe the solution was so obvious that he had overlooked it in searching for more devious clues. He decided to approach the whole matter with an open mind and see what happened.

He paid the cabby, entered the apartment building, and gave his name to the attendant. The attendant, after calling on the house phone, said, "Mr. Drake will see you. Apartment 6C."

He was met at the door by a valet who showed him into the library where Drake arose from his desk to greet him. "Charming of you to visit me, Mr. Burke," he said cordially. "It's been some time since you've honored me with your company. Something I can do for you?"

"Just a . . . er . . . friendly visit," said Burke, as he took the large, leather chair to which Drake had motioned him.

"At least, that's a different approach," Drake offered, amiably. "Usually I see you or one of your fellow workers lurking in the background . . . er . . . sort of 'tailing' me, as I believe you so quaintly call it in your profession."

Dan couldn't suppress a grin. "Well, Professor," he ventured, "maybe we've been taking the wrong approach. I just thought I'd drop around to see if you were contemplating any more trips abroad."

"Ahh, but certainly. I get bored here. I cannot remain long in one place." And Dan noticed the smirk on his face.

"Well, if I have my way, Professor, I'm afraid your travelling will be severely curtailed in the future and you may be unhappy by the permanency of your surroundings."

"My friend, I know you jest. But I feel sure your dreams will never come true." Drake opened the door, an invitation for Burke to be on his way. "Now you must excuse me, please. I must make preparations for my trip. You see, I leave tomorrow."

Dan walked to the nearest newsstand and found a paper. The sailing list showed that the S. S. *Edam* was leaving for Amsterdam the following day. "That," he figured, "must be the ship." Grabbing a cab, he went to the line's office and inquired of the clerk as to the number of the stateroom of Manuel Drake.

"That's easy," the clerk told him. "Mr. Drake has his usual one, A5. He is very particular and won't have any other. Once, when he couldn't get it, he refused to sail until the next trip."

"Strange," thought Dan. "He doesn't seem like such a creature of habit. The same stateroom—"

Dan didn't sleep much that night. Something was clicking in his brain. It was an intangible something at first, then, he wondered—

The next morning, he knocked on the Chief's door. "Come in," came a gruff voice. "Oh, it's you, Burke! What's on your mind?"

"I came to invite you to a Bon Voyage party, Chief! You might enjoy it!"

"A what?" Look, Burke, I'm a busy man! Going to a party at ten in the morning—"

Dan and the Chief were early in appearing at the dock. They stood near the gangplank on the ship's deck and watched the voyagers come aboard with friends and parties celebrating their

departure. Dan nudged the Chief as he saw The Professor! With him was a couple, carrying a basket of fruit and a bottle of champagne. Dan pulled the Chief aside so they wouldn't be seen and, discreetly, they followed the party and watched the three enter stateroom A5.

"Dan, are you nuts?" asked the disgruntled Chief. "What's this all about? You can't arrest a man for smuggling when he's leaving the country!"

Dan grinned. "Maybe not. Maybe so. Anyway, I think we should join the party!" He knocked on the door of A5.

They were greeted by The Professor. "Well, gentlemen," he said with a forced smile, "to what can I attribute this pleasure?"

"We just wanted to see you off, Professor. But if my hunch is right, you won't go to Holland. You'll go to the Federal Pen!"

Dan pulled his gun. "Stand just as you are, only hands up! Chief, I think you'd better frisk the gentleman who came to see The Professor off."

The Chief stared, as he pulled diamonds from the man's pockets! Over fifty thousand dollar's worth!

"That's what I hoped you'd find," said Dan. "And now, Professor, we'll take over this Bon Voyage party. But you'll be going up the river instead of across the sea!"

"Dan," said the Chief the next day, "your promotion is going through and I want to congratulate you. The accomplice has confessed and this'll put an end to The Professor's travels as well as his smuggling. But how did you figure it out?"

"When I found out that he always took the same stateroom, I thought it must be important. Then I thought, 'When do you look for smugglers?' and the answer is, naturally, 'When they land.' Nobody ever thought of checking on 'em when they leave. And no one examines visitors when they come on board for Bon Voyage parties."

The Chief began to catch on. "Well, I'll be—! That's what the accomplice told us. The Professor went abroad and, on his return, hid the diamonds in a hole he bored in the floor under the rug. When he left for Europe again, he took the same cabin, removed the diamonds from their hiding place, and gave them to his friend who came along to see him off!"

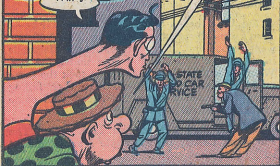
"Simple, isn't it?" grinned Dan. "Like 'The Purloined Letter,' it's so simple I almost missed it!"



HER NAME WAS GRANDMA CROOKES AND HEARTS MELTED AT THE SWEET SENTIMENTAL SIGHT OF HER! TENDER HEARTS, TOUGH HEARTS, WOOLLY HEART AND PLASTIC MAN'S HEART... ALL TURNED TO JELLY IN HER PRESENCE! WELL, WHAT'S WRONG WITH A LITTLE OLD-FASHIONED SENTIMENTALITY? NOTHING, MAYBE... EXCEPT THAT IN THIS PARTICULAR CASE IT HAD **PLASTIC MAN** GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES WHILE THE MOST DARING CRIMINAL IN TOWN SEEMED TO BE GOING AROUND WHEREVER HE PLEASSED!

WHEW! I WOULDN'T EVEN EXPECT ROCKY CROOKES TO PULL A JOB LIKE THIS IS BROAD DAYLIGHT! BUT THERE HE IS DOING IT! LUCKY THE ARMORED CAR PEOPLE HAD A HUNCH I OUGHT TO TAG ALONG ON THIS TRIP!

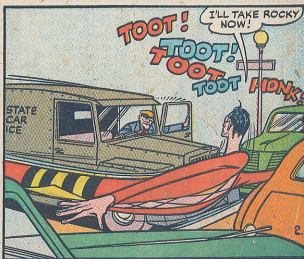
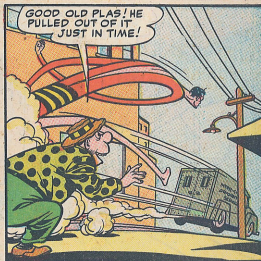
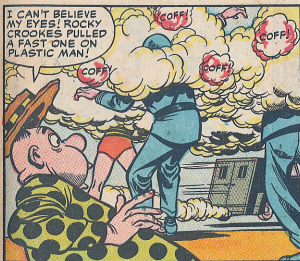
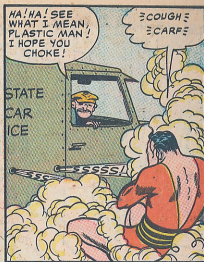
ROCKY MUST BE GETTING SOFT IN THE HEAD TO THINK HE CAN GET AWAY WITH THIS, PLAS!



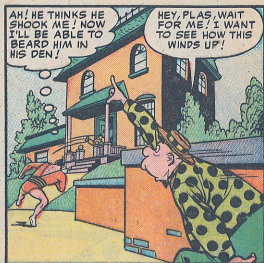
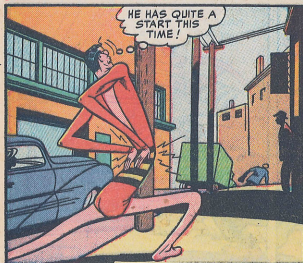
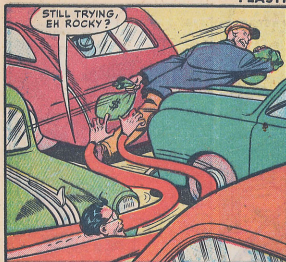
DON'T BOTHER TAKING THAT MONEY, ROCKY! YOU WON'T NEED IT WHERE YOU'RE GOING!



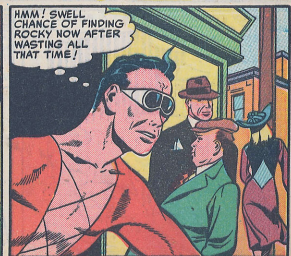
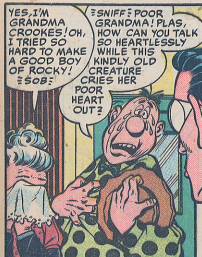
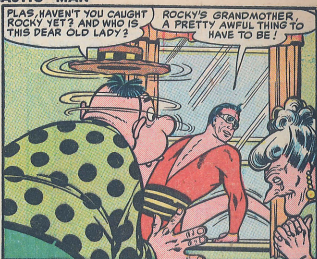
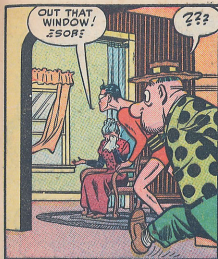
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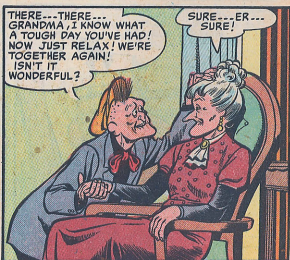
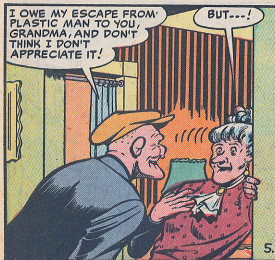
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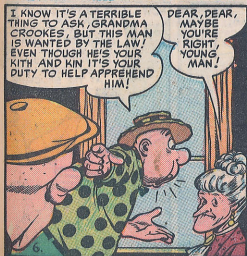
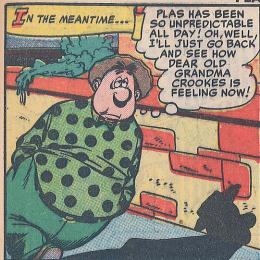
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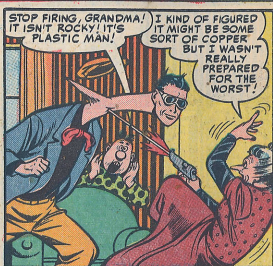
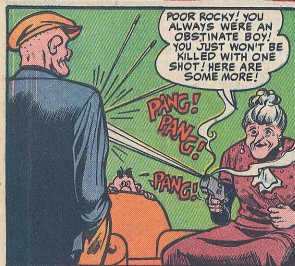
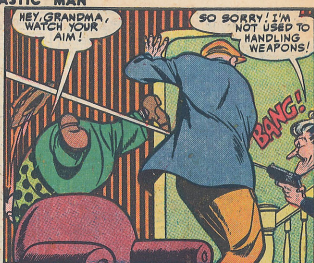
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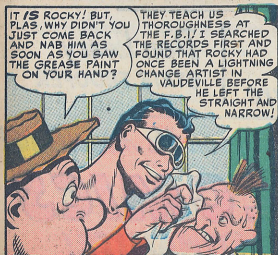
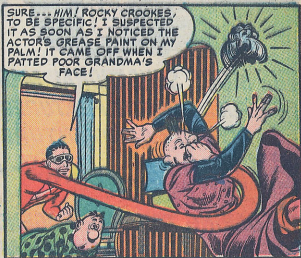
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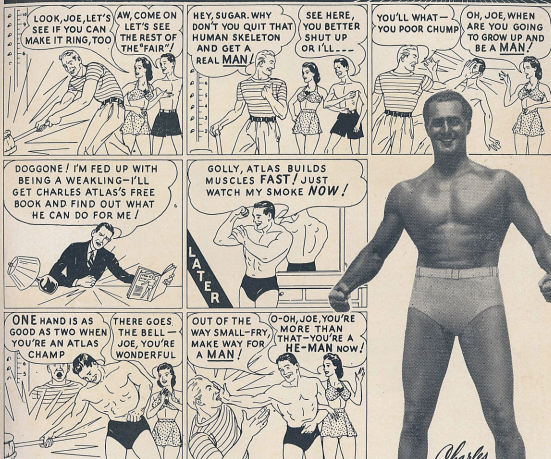
*Dan Leary
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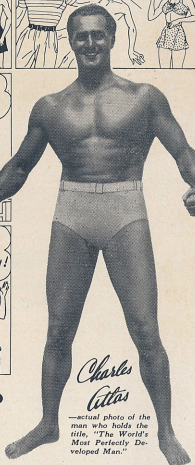
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